

Good Morning

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The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the co-operation of Office of Admiral (Submarines)

PARSON AND PUB DO MEET

THE Parson and the Publican—how distant, but close, are they in the village of England.

I think the Publican came first—he is in the majority, of course, though who has the greater influence is debatable. The Publican has always a vast, unnumbered flock—he is the target of ignorant busybodies and he is bound by antiquated legislation.

To become a Publican a man must pass with honours a far stricter scrutiny than does the potential clergyman.

There are few black sheep in the ranks of licensed victuallers—perhaps it's because from their grandstand seat for the procession of life they learn to bar the undesirable.

Publicans have much in common, in spite of the very distinct difference between every house. The sceptic would probably say that Publicans' pleasantries were just stock.

I think not. I believe the successful Publican is invariably a happy philosopher—if not, he is not a success and he doesn't have a business any more. Don't you feel when you go into your local that the landlord's "Good evening" is sincere—that when he bids you "Good night" he means it?

**Says
Derek Alexander**

I suppose the country inn is most typical of English hostelry because, happily, it has changed but little.

Some have been pulled down and replaced by gaunt, ugly, red-brick erections decorated with glazed tiles and other horrors, but the majority have retained their character and charm.

Most can provide the chance traveller with simple meals and a comfortable bed for the night.

Good English cookery, which few foreigners know anything about, and of the very existence of which millions of English town-dwellers remain all their lives in complete ignorance, is still to be met with in many parts of rural England.

There are hundreds of country inns, in the most enchanting parts of England, where you can live like a fighting cock for a couple of guineas a week, and never taste anything that has not been produced locally. Long may they



be preserved from arterial roads, tinned vegetables, and salaried "managers"!

Too familiar now is the roadside inn which, owing to its accessibility to a big town or to its striking architectural or historical interest, or to the fact that it is close to a beauty spot, has been changed from its original character and dolled-up to attract the motorist.

Some of these are run by women who assure you that they would never have taken to innkeeping if their "dear husbands had been alive," others by retired Army officers, bogus "artists" with a flair for gossip-column publicity, enterprising Oxford graduates and un-pensioned ex-theatrical people.

Another kind of country hotel of which there are still many splendid examples is the great coaching inn. A century ago these houses were renowned throughout Europe for their comfort and luxury.

A number of these old houses, which are among the architectural glories of our land, have been restored and modernised with the greatest

care and are now very ably conducted.

Many more, though, are run by lazy, incompetent and extortionate individuals whose misdeeds have done much to bring our country hotels, as a whole, into disrepute.

It is unfortunate that some of the worst examples are to be found in cathedral cities and ancient market towns, in which the intelligent tourist, if he could do so without being robbed and half-poisoned, would be glad enough to linger.

But going back to the new, glaring, red-brick buildings which are being rushed up on all the great arterial roads in the neighbourhood of London; to me they are eyesores, these brand-new "Olde Whyte Hartes" and "Olde Red Boares," which contrive to infect the countryside with all the unnecessary squalor which our teetotal cranks have inflicted on the urban pub.

No, I remain a trifle conservative regarding my pubs. To me the English inn is a national institution of which we ought to be proud.

THE IMITATION OF CHRIST

By THOMAS À KEMPIS

Of Acquiring Peace in Spirit

BLESSED are the single-hearted, for they shall enjoy much peace.

What was the reason why some men were so perfect?

Because they were not taken up too much with their own desires and were not too solicitous about things that pass away; and so they were enabled with the whole interior of their heart to cleave unto God.

But we—seldom do we try to overcome as much as one imperfection in ourselves, nor are we earnestly bent upon our own daily progress.

The whole and the greatest hindrance to peace of mind is that when we meet with any small adversity we are too quickly dejected and turn away to seek after human consolation.

If we strove like men of courage to stand fast in the daily battle of our own lives, we would see that truly is God at our side.

For He is ready to help those that fight: for those who trust in His Grace, and with His Help, all things may be done.

Let us therefore lay an axe to the root of the evil, that, being purged from passion, we may possess a quiet mind.

IF EVERY YEAR WE ROOTED OUT ONE VICE—AND ONE ONLY—WE SHOULD SOON BECOME MEN OF MANLY STATURE.

But now we often find it quite otherwise; that we were better and more pure at the beginning of each year than at its ending.

Our fervour and our progress ought to be greater every day.

But is it not true that nowadays it is thought a great thing if a man can retain some of his original fervour and determination to progress in things of the spirit?

IF ONLY WE WOULD USE A LITTLE VIOLENCE UPON OURSELVES AT THE VERY BEGINNING, WE MIGHT LATER DO ALL GOOD THINGS WITH EASE AND JOY.

It is hard to put aside old-established habits.

It is still harder to go against our own self-will.

And if you cannot overcome things that are light and small, what will you do when you meet grievous odds?

So take your courage in your hands at the very beginning and break off those evil customs you may have with all your strength—and that at the very beginning.

Les, perhaps, little by little, those customs take possession of you. For then, indeed, will the fight be grave.

So begin now, and place your trust in God.

OF AVOIDING HARSH JUDGMENTS.

LOOK upon yourself and do not judge others.

For in judging others a man often errs and sins easily; but if he looks into himself, he always labours with fruit.

Remember how easy it is to misjudge others.

There is often something lying inside our hearts, some secret desire which draws us along with it—and thus do we lose the ability to judge.

For most of us seek only ourselves in what we aim at, and often the best of us do not recognise this.

How many of us grow sad at heart when things do not fall out as we desired—simply because we desired.

How easy it is, then, to judge others wrongly.

For no man is led willingly further than he himself sees or likes.

So judge not, that ye be not judged.

Plato Talks Here

Truthful Education

EDUCATION has its varying methods, some good, most bad.

There's the old, time-honoured way of either reproofing errors or of gently advising against them. You can call these two methods "admonition."

But does it work? A great many thinkers say it does not. Why?

Because all ignorance is involuntary. No one wants to stay ignorant. But many an ignorant man stays that way because he believes he's clever—a "wise guy." And, in some way or other, we all believe we are "wise guys"—in other words, at some point we all stay ignorant because we believe we are NOT ignorant.

And against that wall of concealed ignorance the usual methods of education are useless. Neither ticking-off nor gentle advice make any impression. That sort of admonitory instruction gives much trouble and does little good.

So—let's turn to a way by which we can cure our own ignorance—get rid of our blind spots.

How?

The method is the one to which Socrates has given his name—the Socratic Method.

Socrates would cross-examine a man's words. He would show the inconsistencies in his opinions; and when these

were placed side by side, he would prove that the opinions were contradictory.

This would gradually reveal to the man in question that maybe he was ignorant of some things about which he believed he knew a lot.

The Socratic method can be applied to ourselves.

By asking ourselves questions.

"What is our belief on so-and-so?"

"Why?"

"And if our belief is this or that, what are the consequences—to what does it lead?"

And, again—why?"

As Socrates said:

"Refutation is the greatest and chiefest of mental purifications. The man who cannot take contradiction is stuck fast in his own ignorance. Why the collapse and fall of all tyrants? Why the degradation of all dictators? Because nobody can say them nay."

SOCRATES EXPLAINS.

MY art is like that of midwives—except that I attend men and not women, and that I look after their souls and not bodies. The triumph of my art is in examining whether the thought which the mind of a young man brings forth is true or a lie—is fruitful or barren.

Nor is it easier for men to produce the truth than it is for women to bear children.

(Next week, Plato describes how Socrates trained youth, with one example of the Socratic method, in which he asks the question, "What is virtue? And why?")

"Snappin' & Scrappin'"

Torp. Paul Hurrell

THE "Good Morning" photographer was making a visit to your home in Raylees Gardens, Dunston-on-Tyne, when he saw a playful scrap going on in the front garden. A young lad stood peeping round the corner, and a woman was standing on the step, having just opened the door.

Yes, it's your brother Jimmy scrapping with Violet, your sister, and Mum, who came out to scold them, saw the photographer take this picture before the fight was called off. The youngster round the corner was waiting to see which way the battle went, because it meant either a game of ball, or nowt. Well, Violet won, and the ball game was off. The luck—or black cat—seemed to be with Violet.

Apparently, young Jimmy, like all fit and healthy youngsters, had wanted a ball from Violet, who, because it was Sunday, wouldn't be persuaded by ordinary means to part with it. Anyway, he pinched her sewing-bag and issued a threat that unless the ball was duly handed over it would go out of the window.

That's exactly where it went, and the scrap started, the result of which was a draw, with no damage and no casualties.

Dad was doing some odd jobs about the house, but told us to say "The pipe is absolutely O.K., but it's the baccy that's wrong." Mrs. Peareth at No. 7 said: "All your Mum's pals have got their thumbs up." With a

cheery message from Mum to you, "Best of luck, and Good Hunting!" we left your home with a smiling Jimmy and Violet playing together.



Strange—but True

Farthings struck in Queen Anne's reign now sell for £1, and those engraved with the design of "Peace in a Car" fetch £5.

Largest battleship in the world is undoubtedly H.M.S. "Cormorant," Admiralty name for Gibraltar.

Tycoon, a title for the Emperor of Japan used by foreigners, is not recognised by the Japanese, since it means simply "great prince," and his subjects believe that the Emperor is Heaven-born, and they themselves are the children of the gods.

Your letters are welcome! Write to "Good Morning" c/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1

BUCK RYAN



STAMP MARKET NEWS

By J.S. Newcombe

SEVERAL of the exiled Allied Governments established in London are preparing new postage stamps to take the place of the Nazi Occupation issues when the countries are liberated. A number of these Occupation issues have come into the hands of English collectors, and I have illustrated them in this column. There are surely many more we have yet to see, and later the whole question of their philatelic status will have to be gone into.

There will be no such doubts regarding the authenticity of the new stamps. I hear that M. Nemec, Czechoslovak Minister for Economic Reconstruction, is arranging for the printing in Britain of 500 million stamps for use in liberated Czech territory.

The designs may be those used in the miniature sheet printed for the recent Czechoslovak Stamp Exhibition in London. As the koruna may be abandoned, and a name for the new currency has not been decided upon, the values will be designated by figures only: 1, 1½, 2 and 2½, together with the initials C. S. R. for Czechoslovak Republic. They will be used for fiscal as well as postal purposes.

It is unlikely, when the Pacific war is finished, that we shall find many provisional issues in countries now held by the Japanese. For reasons best known to themselves, the Japs do not favour the policy of imposing Occupation stamps on subject peoples. I don't say this always holds good, but it is generally true.



Complaints reach me from collectors, not all of them new to the hobby, about disreputable dealers to whom they have fallen victims. There are instances where the dealer has produced a letter authenticating a stamp which has later proved to be a forgery. Some of the dealers bear foreign names, and this has increased the suspicion of my correspondents that the men are rogues.

It should be borne in mind that to-day there is an unprecedented demand for postage stamps, and prices rise so quickly that even new catalogues soon lag behind the market. Dealers can get the money they ask. If a stamp is priced appreciably below catalogue, it may be (a) a forgery, (b) in bad condition, or (c) reconditioned by cleaning and repair—in other words, a fake.

Before the war there were quite a number of disreputable stamp dealers known to the trade, and the influx of foreign dealers has no doubt added to that number. I must add, in all fairness, that the refugees I have met in London are straight dealers, well known in their own country. There are names which have appeared in periodical advertisements for years that I would trust less readily.

As regards the letters supporting the authenticity of stamps, they may be genuine enough, but not the specimens which accompany them. I doubt whether they have value at any time. If you consider you have been victimised in a stamp deal, the British Philatelic Association, at 3 Berners Street, London, W.1, will always be glad to hear the details.

Illustrated here are two French commemoratives depicting Francois Clouet and King Henry IV, which I referred to in the last issue but did not reproduce.



The Bolivian stamp is an Air Mail which I have only just received, though it was issued in the autumn of 1941. At the foot of this column is a superbly designed Belgium charity stamp, issued, of course, under German Occupation, in aid of Winter Help. It is by photogravure, is coloured sepia and carmine, and carries a surcharge of 20f. The Belgium charities always carry an uncommonly high premium.

Good
Morning

ACRO-BATTY



Well, if people WILL
buy silly furniture,
they must put up
with these new-
fangled chairs



You may not believe it, but
we've heard that his wife
is a positive pain in the
neck to him



She always loved being
tickled under the chin, but
dang it all her boy friends
have gone, so she must do
something



We never could
understand why,
but she always
carries a spare
pair of legs
around, you
know

★
But a girl must
be given a leg-
up now and
again
★



★
A new method
of learning the
breast- stroke
★